THEY DIED FOR LOVE.

Tragic Story of the Death of Prince Rudolph and Baroness Vetschera.

SKELETONS OF VIENNA'S COURT.

Unable to Marry Her, Austria's Heir Slew the Woman He Loved and Himself.

LIGHT ON MEIERLING'S SAD SECRET.

Impressive Funeral Ceremonies with Which the Crown Prince Was Laid with His Ancestors_He Was a Favorite with the Plennese, and Gave Promise of Liberal Government... But His Relations with His Father Were Strained and His Loveless Marriage Was a Shadow Over His Life-At Bitter Enmity with Emperor William Meleritag Will Be a Shrine for Lovers.

Crown Prince Rudolph has been laid with his ancestors, and now there is no longer any secrecy about the tragedy which is already making Meierling a shrine to which Austrian true lovers unhappy marriage, his infatuation with the Baroness Vetschers, and the ending thereof has been carefully gathered by a Wonlo correspondent and is given below. MUNICH, Feb. 24.-It is reported that

Prince Luitpold, the Regent of Bavaria, has condemned Countess Larish, the daughter of Duke Louis of Bavaria, to perpetual exile, for the prominent part she Archduke Rudolph, the Crown Prince of Austria.

The Romance of Prince Rudolph's Death. ISPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE WORLD, I

VIENNA, Feb. 5 .- Through the narrow, serpentine streets of the inner city the body of the man, and a few weeks later, when the successful to-day to man, and a few weeks later, when the successful the last resting-place of the Hapsburgs in the couple entered Victima, they were greeted with an ovation such as few monarchs receive. To an ovation such as few monarchs receive. along in simple procession, with little pomp and none of the panoply with which the wearers of the purple are carried to the grave. To-day all the sad and all the scandalous stories are hushed and we know the truth about the mystery of Meierling. This is, indeed, a mourning city.



Vienna has lost its favorite, the Kaiser his only son; but I dare say were the gray-haired poet Grillparzer looking down from his gaunt garret by the Stefan's Dom, as but a few years ago he tooked down upon all that passed in the imperial zity, he would say the boy had done well and ould applaud this picture of triumphant love, of death robbed of its sting. For we know now that the Crown Prince Rudolph would not enjure the heavy penalty which his high position imposed-less fortunate than the poorest projetarian, this Prince of the Holy Roman Empire could not marry the woman he loved-and so he died. Slowly the cortege winds its way through the

serpentine streets and the uncovered throngs. and the word passes that "Unser Rudi" for the last time is coming through "schon Wien." As | with the Taafe policy. the white cuirassiers, the dead man's particular troop, debouch into the Stefan's Platz, in the shadow of the great Basilica, that weird Hungarian march is heard, played with the brasses alone. Slowly, softly the touching melancholy of the strain fills the Platz with weeping women and sobbing men: then on into another narrow Gasse, and in a few moments the cortege comes to a stand before the Church of the Capucines. It is the simplest royal mausoleum that I have ever seen; but here Maria Theresa, the good Kaiser Franz, the ill-fated Maximilian, are resting, with a hundred more Hapsburgs besides.

Here the long, low chariot drawn by six snow-white Spanish horses is halted and the Gentlemen of the Guard carry the coffin into the church to the chancel rail, and then the trembling hands of friends and companions cover away from sight the hideons vellow case, the proud imperial eagles and the iron crown of Hungary, which stand out smid piles of white flowers, with edelweiss from the Tyrol, and with visits from Miramar.

The Cardinal Archbishop, with husky voice,

often choked by convulsive sobs, reads the service over the young man to whom he taught the creeds, to love God and his country. The imperial and royal family are seated in pews curtained off from curious view. Only the brokenhearted Kaiser sits close beside the coffin, which now and again he kisses.

The tinkling of the absolution bell tells of the end of the mass. Stalwart arms grasp the coffin. now heavy with its wealth of fragrant flowers, and through dark passages and mysterious windings the Crown Prince is borne to his tomb | Prince was looked upon as a coming great Emin the vault below, while in the church above swell the triumphant strains of the "Libera," promising resurrection and eternal life.

A MEDIZVAL SCENE.

Down in the vaults a strange and medieval | They were friendly, and, at the instigation of scene takes place. The dimly lighted, winding passage ends before an iron grated and heavily barred door. Prince von Hohenlohe, the master of ceremonies, advances and loudly knocks three

A deep voice from behind the door answers "Who comes?" and "What bring you?"

"I come, Von Hobenlobe, and I bring you Rudolph of Hapsburg to keep and to guard The door swings open, disclosing to view in

dles, some with bells and books. As the Prior advances-an old man of eighty winters, with snow-white hair-Prince Hohenlohe raises the coffinhead lid and discloses to view the pale, wax-like face of the dead prince.

Do you recognize Rudolph of Hapsburg. and will you keep and guard him as you have his fathers ?" he asked.

"We recognize him. Weh! Weh!" sob the Prior and the priests. "We had not thought to see him here so soon. We will watch and

guard him as we have his fathers." And as the sandalled monks replace the spurred and booted cavaliers by the coffin side the sad procession enters the drear vanit, while

(Be quiet, Rudolph; his Majesty is coming)much to the amusement of the audience who overheard the by-play.

At his books he was very clever, and in addition to mastering the some twenty tongues spoken in the empire he learned to think, which doubtless surprised his teachers, if they had had previous experience in the family. Like other young men his first lady love was an actress, a big, coarse blonde named Bronska, who subordinate parts at the Burg Theatre. When the Belgian marriage was mooted she was pensioned off and married with an imperial dot to a high court dignitary-Graf Gurk. A WINGED WORD.

Up to his marriage the Crown Prince played no part in public life and nothing was known for or against him. He was a handsome Bursch, whom the mob applauded whenever he dashed through the Prater, accompanied by the gay young cavaliers of his suite. His physiognomy was strikingly changeable. Moody or in anger. zornig, as he very often was, the Prince was the image of his father, with the sharp, protending chin, and the scowling, unsatisfied eyes. But when pleased his whole appearance changed. His eyes beamed, his whole face brightened with will make pilgrimages. The story of the Prince's a smile and he looked exactly like his beautiful mother. And it was from her he inherited his better nature, his love and appreciation of art. his liberal and enlightened views and his kindly and courteous consideration of all those who, as he once said, "belonged to the aristocracy

But while popular, no act or word of his could explain or justify the esteem in which he was held. At the Verlobungs-Feier with the Princess Stephanic, at the Castle of Lancken, in Belgium. however, he uttered a winged word which found its full fruition in the grief which his subjects showed at his funeral. After the ceremony the played in the events which led to the death of | Vienna Macnnerchor Verein gave a serenade to the young couple. At its conclusion the Crown Prince walked towards the singers and said "Fellow-citizens, I thank you. The trouble you have taken to please me, your long fourney and the fatigue it must have caused, have just convinced Stephanic of what I always told her,

namely, that we Austrians are but one family.

The first years of married life were peaceable. if not idyllic, and it was only when the wedlock failed of its purpose-the birth of a son and heir that the unpleasant scenes which had probably often taken place in private were notice-able in public. Medical men from all over the world were consulted, the Crown Princess made numberless visits to Marienbad, Franzenbad and other resorts, but all to no purpose. After the birth of the little Archduchess Elizabeth no nore children came.

IN POLITICS AND OUT.

Then the Prince began to play a political part. In a few years he became the only hope of lib-eralism against the Clericals and Reactionaries. He made his debut at the Concordia Ball, which s given every year by the Press Club, and at which, though always invited, the Kaiser never appears, for the Kaiser loves not the fourth e tate. Four years ago the Crown Prince was also invited, and to the deputation of Journalists, who personally waited on him, he said; "Yes, I will come; but you must not let it be known beforehand, else the Kaiser will forbid me." So the journalists kept their secret, and the Crown Prince came and charmed everybody, with perhaps the exception of the official editors, such as Baron Heine, of the Fremden Biatt, who thought he was too kind and courteons to the editors of the opposition press

But the Crown Prince soon burned his fingers in the political pie, and after several unsuccessful attempts to enlighten and liberalize the policy of his worthy but mentally limited father he withdrew entirely from active interference

ical pilgrimage to the foot of his throne. A measure more than usually objectionable to the Austrian Germans had been introduced by Graf Taafe, and yielding to the solicitations of his friends, the Crown Prince determined personally to oppose its confirmation. Taafe, it should be remembered, is the Kaiser's fosterbrother, and "sie dutien sich" (they address each other with the affectionate "thee" and

"How long, your Majesty," said the Crown Prince boldly in special audience, "will you still allow this Tanz-Meister (dance-master), Tanfe, to cut his capers over the prostrate Germans, who, after all, are our people?" But the only answer vouchsafed by His Majesty was a very undignified "Marsche! Himaus!

(clear out). From that day polities were never touched upon by father and son, Emperor and heir-ap-Privately the Prince criticised most freely the Government measures and the grow. ing power of the Slavs. But as far as action was concerned he bided his time, and whenever he was asked personally to intercede as son with father he would invarably answer "Ich gehe in die Borg (imperial palace at Vienna) nicht, Da stinkt ron Reaction" (I never go into the imperial palace. It smells there of reaction.)

When the electrical exhibition was opened by

the statesmen who saw first in the Kaiserbund and afterwards in the Triple Alliance the salvation of Austria. their friendship was carefully fostered, and frequent visits were interchanged

the dim light a score of monks, some with can- would never frankly confess defeat in any of their boyish pastimes.

PRINCES AT FISTICULES. Once, so Court gossips relate, these future crown wearers settled their difficulties in most unroyal fashion. They had been fencing in the beautiful salle d'armes of the Burg, and the light and active Rudolph had proved himself decidedly the better man with the foils. But when touched the young Prussian would never allow pointed to a black spot on his opponent's plas-tron as evidence. William refused to admit the point, and called his host a liar. In a moment

the clanking of the spurs and the rattling of the sabres of the Noble Guard without.

II.

The Viennese first learned to know the Crown Prince by seeing him in the imperial box at the old Burg Theatre—a delicate, weakly child who hid himself from view and blushed when spoken to. His invariable companion at the theatre was his grandfather, the senile Archduke Franz Karl, upon whom he used to play all manner of pranks. The old man would often join in the joke and only when the Kaiser was announced he would call out to his mischievous play-fellow:
"Sei rublig, Rudolph; seine Majestit kommit" (Be quiet, Rudolph; his Majesty is coming would have the

A WIDE BREACH.

A most unpleasant scene ensued, one which gave the assembled host of courtiers, chamber-aims and aides-decamp a fright from which it took them many days to recover. Crown Prince Rudolph rode up and called the Prince a name which is unprintable. Both young men were foaming with rage and cintching their sword-hits in an aitogether alarming fishion. But for the venerable Archelike Albrecht, who interfered, the two young Hotspurs might have spilled their bad blood on the spot. They never met again and all attempts at reconciliation proved unavailing. When the young Emicror came to Vienna on his tour last Summer, the Crywn Prince of Austria weit shooting with the Prince of Wales in Styria and, to make the slight more pointed, he left the capital the hour the German Emperor arrived and returned the very evening he quitted it. And so, as far as the preservation of peace is concerned, the death of Rudolph is perhaps a blessing to his country. He was very proud and hated the passive role which his country plays in the German alliance, and the Holy Roman Empire, with a Hapsburg on the A WIDE BREACH. But when once he determined to die, the mem

But when once he determined to die, the memory of the young man probably reverted with pleasure to the companion of his youth. Certainly it is a fact that the Sanday preceding his death, at the ball which Prince Reuss, the German Ambassador, gave in honor of the Emperor's thirteth birthday, Rindolph approached the envoy and said: 'Prince, when next you write the Kaiser, send him my kindest regards and tell him that I wish him many happy returns of the day.'

So unexpected, so strange did these words sound to the Ambassador, so tonchingly sad was the tone in which they were spoken, that the very same night Prince Reuss telegraphed them to Berlin, and when Wedneeday morning came, and the city was draped in mourning, a personal aide-de-camp of the German Emperor had arrived at the Burg with an autographic letter of sincere thanks from hundolph's former friend.

But the Crown Prince had only spoken the words of reconclination when determined to die. He was putting his house in order.

From 1886 a vast improvement was noticeable in the manner and in the character of the Crown Prince. He frequented the society of men of letters and of liberal teaching. Maurus Jokai, the wonderful Hungarian story-teller, was his constant companion. Erich Schmidt, the pro-fessor to whom the precious unpublished papers of Goethe have been confided, dised weekly at his table. Brohm, the great authority on natural science, was his constant companion and friend. On their hunting parties Brehm was always made, much to his own embarrassment at first, to preside at the luncheons in the open sir. For tow, said the Prince, we are in natures realm and here Brehm is early King. He toiled unremittingly upon the work, "Anstras-Hungary in Word and Picture, of which he was editor and the writer of many of

which he was editor and the writer of many of the best articles.

I have hitherto ignored the chronique scandatence of the Frince's life. They have furnished the softo rece conversation of saious with risky gossip for years. The ways at the Vienna Court are illustrated by a story told of a scene between Stephanic, the unloved wife, and the recreant husband, and the Kaiser making peace and preaching a homily in this wise: "Yes, Stephanic, you are quite right," quoth the Kaiser. "Rudolph must rever more see the Countess.——; I forbid him to. And you. Stephanic, must not write hudolph so closery. If you never had him spied upon you would never learn all these unpleasent topics and so never have of

The control of the chronique scandarine of the Prince's life. They have furnished the software conversation of saions with cisky gossip for years. The ways at the Vienna Contract are illustrated by a story told of a scene butwent Stephanic, and the state of the saint of the saint and the scandarine of the saint and the scandarine of the saint and the scandarine, you are quite right, quotient the Kaiser. Indiciding a homily in this wise: "See, Stephanic, you are quite right, quotient the Kaiser. Indiciding a homily in this wise." The success the country of the saint of the Kaiser. Indiciding the saint of the Kaiser. Indiciding the saint of the sain

tention and form an ally in the young lady's mother, who had no objections to getting into the "Managach de Gotha" even though it were by the back cleor.

As a sentimentalist, I would like to believe—and the sequel of the story seems to indicate it—that the young woman is arrest to love the Prince for his own sake. The courters saw the matter was serious and found it convenient to fawn around the new power. The scandia became notorious, but the Crown Princes saw the matter was serious and found it convenient to fawn around the new power. The scandia became notorious, but the Crown Princes had it is to be subject or a plump samberite. Baroness Vetschera's influence upon the Crown Prince is decisized to have been wholly for good. Hermother unclouded by maske money while the sun of her daughter's she asked for nothings.

Her disappearances from the Prater were synchronous with the Crown Prince's hunting tours in Styra, Transylvania and other distant corners of the Empire. The conversation of the end of the conversation of the convers

The young man's charming manner and intellectual interest pleased me, and, trusting him implicitly. I talked for half an hour about our objects and aims. When I had finished, for some moments he seemed lost in thought and then said theorysciously.

When the electrical exhibition was opened by the Crown Prince, and he brought to a close a remarkable speech with "Yes, Austrians, a day is coming when a sea of light will surge out from Yenna and overspread the land," the young Prince was looked upon as a coming great Emperor and reformer.

The two Crown Princes, William of Prussia and Rudolph of Austria, were of about the same age.
They were friendly, and, at the instigation of the statesmen who saw first in the Kaiserbund

moments he secured lost in thought and then said, unconsciously.

God knows I am with you in many things."

1100s up surprised: the young man bluehed and has-tily left. Some weeks later, while walking on the Boulevard. I stumbled upon a photograph of the young Crown Prince. There I saw, leature for feature, the mysterious correspondent of an American paper.

The two Crown Princes, William of Prussia and Rudolph of Austria, were of about the same age.
They were friendly, and, at the instigation of the statesmen who saw first in the Kaiserbund

There were probably no witnesses to the scene. have cast reflective light.

The day-we will never know the day, but the Kaber will never forget it—the Crown Prince came and told his father that he was about to sue for divorce, "and then I shall marry the only woman I ever loved, the Baroness Vetachera."

The Kaiser probably laughed at the idea, Then seeing the serious turn things had taken.

he and active Rudolph had proved himself de-edy the better man with the foils. But when ched the young Prussian would never allow Rudolph at last claimed a "touch," and neted to a black spot on his opponent's plas-ness evidence. William refused to admit the nt, and called his host a liar. In a moment,

the sad procession enters the drear vanit, while with slow gait the monks chant the "Miserere."

The Kaiser, the Kaiserin and the Princess Stephanic, the widow, who was only wife in word, enter to weep and pray, while from without, pensivating into the Court of Peace, is heard in the control of the surprised mattre d'armes could interfere, the young princes were ponmeding each other like young commoners at Eton. For some years after this they met rarely and never fenced, at least not with folls. William would still sometimes refer to Silesia and his great forefather Frederick, and in ambiguous phrases. RESCLVED TO DIE FOR LOVE.

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crucial forture and of harrowing doubt. What if she preterred a dishonored life to a death which with mesorable descree honor-seemed to demand? What if she loved the Crown Prince and not Rudolph the man?

Doubting, and yet hating and despision himself for the doubt, the Crown Prince hastened to the rendezvous, where his doubts were set at rest by the Baroness, who told him that, having given all that makes life dear and destrable for her love, it would be better how to die for it. Happy in the helief of the Earoness's disinferest-chess, the Prince had for each and every one kind words. Then the mysterious letters to Herr Szoegyconyl were written; letters in which he conjured his Ruthful friend to put his papers in order, to watch and guard over them that posterity might judge aright Rudolph of Hapsburg.

Legigevel and half-distracted, the trusted Ge-

posterity markt indge aright radolph of Hapsburg.
Perplexed and half-distracted, the trusted Geheime Bath came up from Buda-Pesth on the Saturday preceding the fatal Tuesday might and found the young Frunce at table in his wing of the Burg, surrounded by a merry commany. With a load of anxiety and dark forebodings inted of his mind the old Hungarian congratulated his young friend upon his splendid appearance and his high spirits. But Rudolph langhingly replied: "Don't flatter me, Szoegyoenyi. Go and pay court to the Luke of Este, for you must know that Franz Ferdinand will be Kaiser, not I."

AT METERLING.

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tle could hardly be of more evil report. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand attracted some at Archduke Franz Ferdinand attracted some attention two years ago by stopping a simple peasant funeral in the Bohemian forest and upsetting the coffin in an attempt to jump his horse over it. His brother Otho is bestial in his habits beyond all description. He, too, attained some notoricity last Winter by endeavoring to introduce some of his boon companions into his wife's bed-chamber while she slept, and getting a good thrashing from his alde-de-camp, who refused him admittance.

With the memory of these things and of the words so full of noble promise which the late Crown Prince spoke to them fresh before them, no wonder the Viennesse sing so sadly, "God saye Austria," and look with such auxiety into the future, which, he it as it may, will never be the future the "Budi" promised them.

THE DUKE OF RICHMOND'S COUSIN. Be of Noble Blood.

INFECIAL TO THE WORLD. Boston, Feb. 24. - The pretty young Irish girl Maud Tighe, who eloped from Dublin and came here with her father's coachman, Henry O'Neil, succeeded late last night in finding a minister to marry them. The Rev. L. B. Bates, of the Bethel Mission Church, in East Boston tied the knot.

It is confidently stated by those in a position to know that the present Mrs. Henry O'Neil 18 none other than second cousin to the present Duke of Richmond. It is believed that he father. James Tighe, is none other than the son of the Right Hon. William Frederick Fowner Tighe, who married Emeline, the daughter of the fourth Duke of Richmond and the sister of the fifth Duke of the same noble house. This would make her second cousin of the present Duke, the sixth in the line. The grandfather's estate was in Woodstock, County Kilkenny. He had at one time been Lord Lieutenant of the

county.

Mrs. O'Niel passed to-day quietly at the Farrand House, which is close by the Cunard Company's wharf, in East Boston. To-morrow she expects to leave with her husband for the West, unless, as is not improbable, her father arrives from Liverpool, in which case, it is said, there will be some stirring developments.

Train Wreckers to Be Tried for Murder. REIDSVILLE, N. C., Feb. 24.—Two negroes,

deorge Neal and Albert Cobb, are under arrest for wrecking a freight train near here on the night of Jan. 21. The wreck threw twenty-one cotton cars down a forty-foot embankment, killing a brakemrn and seriously injuring a fireman, who was buried under the debris and only taken out after ten hours of hard work. The prisoners were arrested by detectives employed by the railroad, who worked and messed with them until they had so won their confidence that they planned to wreck another train. It is said they wanted to wreck an express train this time so that a large sum of money could be obtained, and that they meant to wreck an ex-press train and not the freight in the first in-stance.

this city and neighborhood and Mandan has reached almost an alarming stage. From the cases reported to the Board of Health only few have recovered, and it is reported that the fever has gained a far greater headway in Mandan, and all communication between the towns will be restricted. All cutertainments and the churchos and schools have been ordered closed. There is also talk of closing the Legislature. One of the members is over at Mandan today, and on his return to-morrow it is resolved by the other Solons to put him through a thorough course of fumigation, whether he be willing or not.

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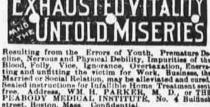
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PLNSIRY, Made for this specific purpose, it gives that continuous, Southing Current of FLECTRICTS through All WEAR PARTY restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRECTEY through All WEAR PARTY restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Also Belts for Lampe Back, Rheamatism, Kidney Complaints, &c. Electric Our rout reit instantive or we forfeit \$5,000 Cash. Greatest Improvements over all others. Work Greatest Improvements over all others with Suspensory complete, \$5 up. Scaled pamphlet 2s. stamp.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.



MADE WITH BOILING WATER

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

Only sure cure for Pimples, Scalp Diseases Dandruff, Sores, Burns and all diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents per cake. For sale at all leading dry-goods houses and druggists. Alse at

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.

RAILROADS.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY
FOOT LIBERTY ST., NORTH RIVER.
TIME TABLE, JAN. 10, 1889.
For Easton, 4, 7, 8, 30 A.M., 1, 3, 45, 4, 30, 5, 45 P.M.
Sunday, 5 A.M., 5, 30 P.M.
For Bethlehen, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, &c., 4, 7, 8, 30 A.M., 1, 3, 45, 5, 45 P.M.
For Wilkesbere, Pittston and Scranton, 8, 30 A.M.; 3, 45, F.M.
For Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, via all rail, &c., 4, 30, 8, 15, 11, 15 A.M., 1, 00, 4, 90, 4, 30, 6, 10 P.M.
Sundays (except Ocean Grove) 4, 90, 6, 10 P.M.
Sundays (except Ocean Grove) 4, 90, 6, 10 P.M.
For Manchester, Toma River and Barnegat, 4, 30, 8, 15 A.M.; 1, 90, 4, 30 P.M.
FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

4.30 A. M.; 1 P. M. 2.30 P. M. Through Express with parior care

4.30 A.M.; 1 P.M. 2.30 P.M. Through Express with parfor cars. AND OUIGKEST ROUTE FOR PHILAD ELPHIA.

BOUND BROUK ROUTE,
via Central Railroad of New Jersey and Philadelphia and Resafour Railroad.

Leaves foot of Liberty at., North River,
4.745, 0, 11 A.M.; 1.30, 3.15, 4, 5.30, 7.30, 12 P.M. Sunday, 9 A.M.; 5.30, 12 P.M. Sunday, 9 A.M.; 5.30, 12 P.M. Parlor cars on all trains. Siesping cars on midnight trains.

Tickets and parlor car seata can be secured at 71.415, 0.44, 1140, 1123 Broadway, 737 6th are; 134 West 125th st., 132 Ess. 125th st., New York; New York, New York, Transfer Company will call for and check begane from hotel or residence to destination.

CLIPTON, N. J. RACES, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY. Trains leave by Eric Railroad, 23d st., and lost Cham-bers et., New York. bers st., New York.

JAMES McGowan, Secretary.

G. H. ENGEMAN, President.

G. UTTENBURG RACES.—Racing every TUESDAY,
THURSDAY and SATURDAY, rain or shine.
First race at 1.30 P. M. sharp.
Care direct to track from Hoboken ferries.
WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

HELP WANTED-MALE. WANTED-Agents for Workingman's Co-operation Insurance inclusive sick benefits. 153 Bower, 477 Broadway, Williamsburg.

She-Oh, divine! I could listen to the strains

of Wagner forever.

Ladles, unscription parties are counterful Compound Tanny Pills," origina ith unfalling success by upwards of the unfalling success by upwards of past it years. If you with unfailing success by upwards of 10,000 was used to unfailing success by upwards of 10,000 was every manth for the past its years. If your draggist dan't hat "Wilcox's Compound Thansy Fills," scept werhies matron and b in "that as good," hat send 4 cent for "Wicoman's Safo Gaussed," and receive the su shaolutely reliable remedy by mal.
Wilcox Sirvetting of 65. Philms. Pa

HAS CURED THOUSANDS. DR. BNOW'S AMMONIA SKIN SOAP.

Bloomingdale's, 3d ave. and 59th st. STAND-ARD PERFUMERY WORKS, Selling Agents.

Should always be used for children teething. It sooths the child, softens the gume, allays all pain, curse wish polic, and is the best remedy for diarrhess. Twester it we cente a bottle.

SPORTING.

At the Concert.

He (wearily)—I couldn't. I think he strains a trifle too much.

and so one of the most interesting chapters in formance-rejecting a suitor. between the imperial nurseries of Potsdam and | the heart history of man must go without exact Schönbrun. record. The scene, I mean, which took place Close friends they never could be-William some two months ago in the old Burg on the New Orleans Picayune: The politician is lost Scarlet-Fever Epidemic in Dakota. was too sullen for such a sunny nature as Ru- Ring Strasse which is silent with so many [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
BISMARCK, Dak., Feb. 24.—Scarlet fever in dolph's; then, the Prussian was proud, and, as secrets and is so full of closeted skeletons-I the young Austrian often complained to his mean the scene between the imperial father and father, "vin Austrialed" (a braggart), and the princely son, upon which subsequent events

Beware PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.